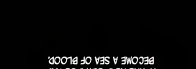
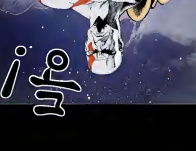
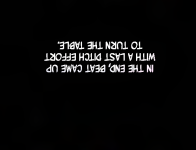
#15 Report Mail

tap
tap



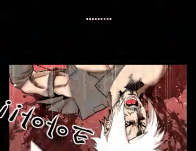
HE CONTINUED WITH HIS GRAP





FOR A SECOND, BEAT LOOKED DEPENDABLE FOR ONCE.

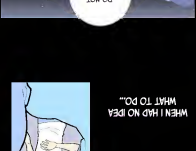
IT WAS AS IF OLYMPUS HAD BECOME A SEA OF BLOOD.



EVEN ZEUS WOULDVE PACKED OFF

BUT I HAD TO QUICKLY FACE REALITY.

IN THE END, BEAT CAME UP WITH A LAST DITCH EFFORT TO TURN THE TABLE.



AND SUDDENLY HE HANDED HIS BATON TO ME...

WHEN I WAS THINKING, "WHAT THE HELL...."

THEY STARTED TO MURMUR AND SOMEONE WAS WALKING TOWARDS ME.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT WAS ONE OF THE PARASITES.

BEAT. HELLO. THERE YOU ARE!

NARE?!

SO, THAT GIRL WAS "NARE..."

ISN'T THAT THE GIRL WHO BEAT HAS BEEN GOING AFTER? THE DIMENSION CRIMINAL...?

BUT FOR SOME REASON, HE PASSED OUT AS SOON AS HE PRETY MUCH SAW HER.

AND NARE... DID SOMETHING TO BEAT.

I WASN'T WEARING MY GLASSES.

SO, I COULDN'T SEE HER FACE CLEARLY.

REGARDLESS, THE CLUB MEMBERS WITHDREW ON THEIR OWN WILL.

AND I WAS ABLE TO COME BACK HOME WITH BEAT ON MY BACK.

UH... I SENT AN EMAIL?
I WAS TRYING TO WRITE A DIARY...
WHY DID I... WHO DID I SEND IT TO? HUH? WHY DID I EVEN WRITE A DIARY TO BEGIN WITH?
WELL....
WHATEVER.

Translated by
Sura's Place
suraplace.com

AH,

P.S. WHEN I CAME BACK HOME, GA-YUN AND GUY WERE THERE.

THEY LOOKED LIKE THEY'RE POSSESSED BY SOMETHING.

A WHILE LATER...

GA-YUN MANAGED TO DRAG HERSELF HOME.

BMBC